FIELD GLASS

BRIAN FITTERMAN
195 WEYFORD TERRACE
GARDEN CITY, N.Y. 11530
(516)248-6445

Sept 2-1982

Dear Brian

Come call

FIELDGLASS

'57

THE FIELDSTON SCHOOL
NEW YORK CITY

The purpose of this volume
is to present in mood and content the spirit
of Fieldston.
The following pages strive to reveal
the simplicity of the modern
and the value of the old.
If the contrast between the new age,
Fieldston
of today,
and the traditional,
the school of our founders,
sparks imagination
and leads to greater inspiration,
the book has well-fulfilled
its goals.

To the sixth form, a group of young people who have struggled and brought to fruition a noble idea inaugurated over eighty years ago, is this volume dedicated.

To the underclassmen, this chronicle clocks off another mile in the journey of formal education. The road to commencement still stretches out ahead.

It can hardly be amiss, then, for us to urge upon those who turn these pages to dwell upon this record, not alone in pride of present accomplishment, but also in hope of future attainment.

The Seniors have given over their mantle of authority and responsibility. It is their hope that you will accept and justify this trust. Certainly, your task is to preserve the inheritance left to you—and, yet, more important, is the responsibility to build greater structures and reach greater heights than those who now leave, to join the ranks of the forgotten.

FACULTY

Luther H. Tate
Principal

Algernon Black
Ethics

Augustus Klock
Science

Victoria Wagner
Educational Director

Spencer Brown
English
Chairman Fifth and Sixth Forms

Gladys Stevens
Dean of Girls

Kendall Bassett
Chairman of The Middle School

Fenwick Fuller
Chairman Third and Fourth Forms, French

Otto Baitinger
Driving Instructor, J.V. Coach

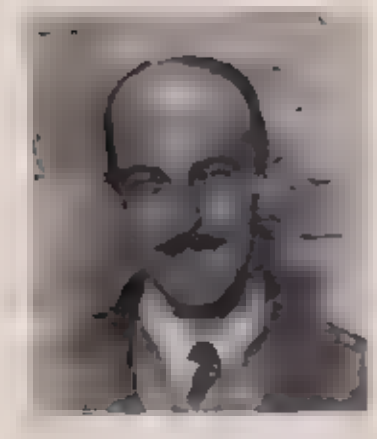
Herbert Bassow
Science, Mathematics

Francis Brock
Dietitian

Marguerite Calhoun
Language Training

Bertha Carlson
Middle School

Marjorie Chubbuck
Administration



Donald J. Cook
Art

George R. Darby
Physics and Chemistry

Elizabeth Day
History

WE, the class of 1957, being of sound mind and body, do declare our last will and testament. To the faculty, we leave not only our best wishes, but the innumerable incidents that make Fieldston more than just a school. Do not let this jocularity mask the deep respect that we hold for our faculty. Their contributions to our lives have been invaluable. Besides imparting to us the wisdom of the past, they have taught us how to prepare for the future. To exhibit our gratitude, we hereby do bequeath to Mrs. Wagner: the "Compleat Speeches for Every Occasion."

Mae F Doyle
Supply Room

Katherine Eastman
English, French

Helen Frank
Ethics

Georgia Elgar
Mathematics

Wolff Franck
German

Eva French
Sociology, History

Robert Goodnough
Shop

Frances Grant
English

Jane Hazard
Spanish

Philip Held
Art

Harry Heller
French

Frieda Hirzler
Athletics

Hans Hollstein
Mathematics

Phillips Houghton
Mechanical Arts

Roland Jones
Mathematics

Ruth Katzenstein
Athletics

Mary Joann Hoyt
Modern Dance

Harold M. Jayson
Middle School

Eugene King
Music

Philip Kotlar
Biology

William E. Kurtz
Athletics

Ruth K. Landis
Middle School

Elbert Lenrow
English

Adrian Mann
Librarian

Mr. Tate: a Fieldston College
Mr. Brown: Seniors who don't want to go to college.
Mr. Fuller: A pair of suspenders.
Mr. Heller: An asbestos pad for his radiator.
Mr. Hollstein: Andy Kahr for another year.
Miss Chubbuck: Two extra majors to schedule.
Dr. Scott: The deep South, Suh.
Ray: Borscht.
Hoib: Sour Cream.
Miss Tolles: Caesar's gall
Mr. Lenrow: A case of "Old Nemesis"
Miss Spodheim: *Le Petit Prince*—En chinois.

Sarah Marcus
Nurse

Louis Merlo
Spanish

Clarence Miller
Athletics

Esther Mintz
Mathematics

Dean Morse
Middle School

Freda Moss
Psychologist

Eleanor Oberfell
Middle School

Joseph Papaleo
English

Robeson Peters
History

Olga Prince
Administration

Carl Riegert
Printing

Ruth Rosenfeld
Middle School

Evelyn Rosenthal
Mathematics

Robert Schwartz
Art

Ida Shimanouchi
English

Louise Slipper
English

Dr. John A. Scott
History

L. Lucille Shaw
Clothing

Alton Smith
Athletics

Ies Spetter
Ethics

Renée Spodheim
French

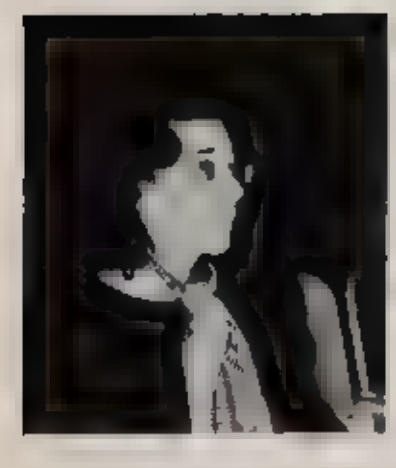
Norma Stein
Middle School

William Stephenson
Middle School

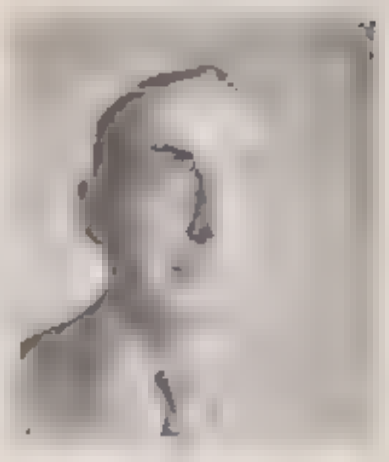
Dorothy Stoflet
Home Economics

Delight Tolles
Latin, History

Mr. Spetter: Nothing . . . until we get our Ethics Tests back!
Miss Wilkinson: The Whitney Museum.
Mr. Peters: Blue Cross.
Miss French: A monopoly on Kansas.
Mr. Papalco: A new set of sign language.
Mrs. Woss: Ten shares of the Wrigley Company
Mr. Kotlar: His OWN Ethics class.
Mr. Werthman: A chorus of long hairs
Miss Rosenthal: A rod to spare.



Rafaela Tomasone
Dramatics



Dr. James A. Wolff
Physician

Bernard Werthman
Music

Dorothy Wilkinson
Art

Magda Woss
French, Spanish

James Wray
Middle School

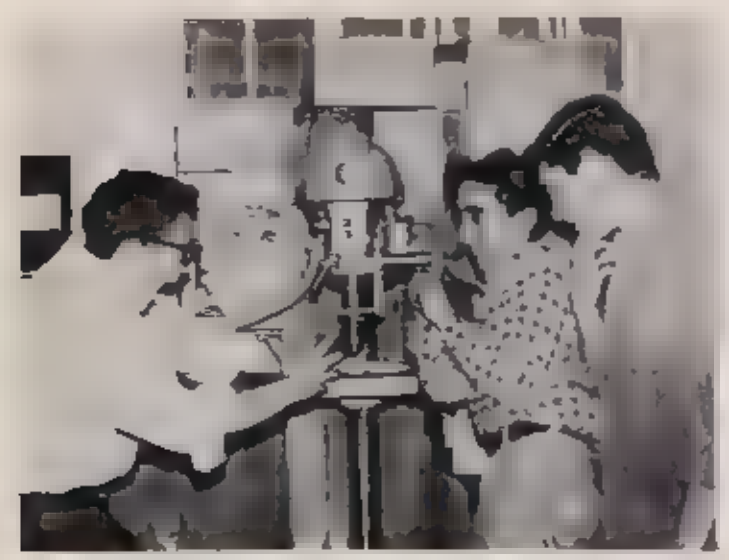
OUR SCHOOL

Students are given individual attention.

Fieldstonites do special interest work in biology.

Assemblies are usually interesting and well attended.

The necessities of life are near at hand



Carefully supervised use of machine tools is encouraged.

Horizons of the physical education department have been widened by the new gym.

Physics students apply their newly gained knowledge.

Hot, wholesome lunches are provided daily.

Students learn to use simple machines.

ACTIVITIES

Alice Kinzler
President

Bob Stein
Vice-President

Steve Kurtin
Secretary

Tom Delbanco
Treasurer

Bob Kimball
Club Coordinator

Steve Kass
Committee Coordinator

STUDENT GOVERNMENT

This year, for a change, the Yearbook has decided to let someone who knows about the Student Council write about it. The editors felt it should have a personal touch, and, in a radical departure from tradition, have asked me to sign the article.

This has not been a year of sensational proposals, nor has it been a year of bitter controversy. The Council has maintained and promoted peaceful relationships with everybody, with the possible exception of the *Fieldston News*. Well, you may ask, just what has the Student Council done this year?

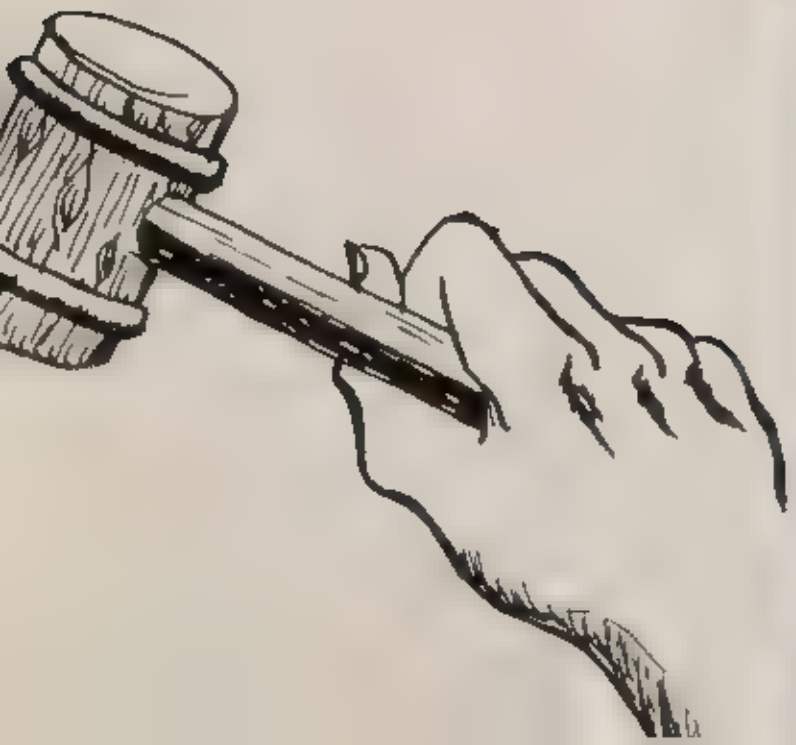
When the Class of '57 took over the reins of Student Government, we were immediately faced with an emergency. The Rec Room was closed, and the Student Body was starving! To re-open the Rec Room, the Council entered into a successful publicity campaign, and the responsibility for keeping the Rec. Room clean was placed with the students themselves. It worked, and stomachs stopped grumbling.

The big job for the Council this year was putting the By-Laws in workable form. This marked the end of a project that began in 1954. For the past three years, the Council has been working under rules that depended on the memories of the executive officers. These laws were ambiguous and often disregarded. In order for the Council to function efficiently, it must have a firm foundation. This year's Council established that foundation. Every law that has been written in the past few years was incorporated into the By-Laws and presented to the Council in printed form. The Council then acted on these Laws with a surprisingly small amount of quibbling. As a result, the Class of '57 is proud to give the Class of '58 a working Constitution.

This year also saw the rejuvenation of the Committee and Club system. Under the expert direction of Committee Co-ordinator Steve Kass and Club Co-ordinator Bob Kimball, most of the Committees and Clubs functioned at maximum efficiency. One of the Council's first acts was to give the clubs more meeting time. As a result, the woeful attendance at many Clubs increased, and in some cases almost doubled. The one tragedy in the Club and Committee system was the long suffering House Committee, which was disbanded. The Council decided that House Committee's functions should be made a part of the Work Program, thus ending that Committee's long struggle to stay alive. The Community Service held another successful and profitable Sacrifice Meal for UNICEF.

In short, the Student Council carried out its basic function; to coordinate and strengthen all the branches of the Student Government.

Alice Kingler



Yearbook Has March Deadline; Lit Mag Needs Student Help

Publication Procedure

"The Pen Is Mightier Than The Sword" . . . Or Is It?

Actually, one needs both in the process of compiling a literary publication at the Fieldston School. In addition to these fundamental tools of communication, the Editors and Staffs of the current chronicles in circulation must also be equipped with a mechanical smile, a bottle of Miltown, and a big stick.

As you know, the Fieldston News Editorship was predominantly male in Walter Daum and Alan Berger. In spite of their inherent virility and strength of character, the burden and strain of their respective positions have left their mark. Poor Walter is greying, and Alan has gambled away his salary in card-games on the Washington trip and at the race-track. He has also been permanently dwarfed by the blows he received from our own President ("Queen Alice") Kinzler.

We now refer our more complacent readers to the present state of the Editor of the Lit. Mag. This years "New Inklings" was conceived in the sweat and blood of an unknown—Dick Brown.

Finally, may we call your attention to the condition of your very own year-book editors: As the pictures on page sixty indicate, the diligent sextet has reverted to senility. Fred is expecting his draft notice, Jill has been deported to Greenwich Village, John and Dan are still being hounded by a well-known Fieldston swimming coach who has been heard muttering something about an Invitational. Rickey is up before a council sub committee on a charge of embezzlement, and Barbara has recently been hospitalized because of wounds received from a mob of recalcitrant seniors who have just finished reading their quotes and the senior history.

Oh, well, as the saying goes,
"To be great is to be misunderstood"

Midtown Scene

A Look at The Fieldston News

Lit Mag Needs Student Help

Early on the morning of February 20th, some sixty-five knowledge-seeking seniors and five teachers gathered on the steps of Midtown and prepared to initiate the annual Washington trip. The purpose of this trip is to give the seniors an opportunity to witness government in action and thereby gain a better perspective of how our country is run.

Of course, the seniors did more than just view great buildings. Perhaps the most beneficial part of the trip was a chance to observe congressional committees in action. The class saw Senator Javits testify on civil rights legislation, several oil executives speak on the oil situation as a result of the Suez crisis, and others on equally important subjects. Most of the seniors also managed to speak to at least one representative or senator and thereby better understand the world's problems. The most successful and influential of the students, of course, were those constituents like Bob Kimball, who soon gained acceptance as an official Washington lobby.

This year's senior class had the privilege of being addressed by Mr. Ewan Clague, Director of the Bureau of Labor Statistics. Mr. Clague, through his fascinating and helpful talk, illustrated for the group the current manpower problem in the country.

The seniors, though, did not let Washington provide all the thrills. They provided many for themselves. Alice's mysterious phone call from the White House raised some eyebrows, not to mention the jokers on the fourth floor. The trip proved to be a broadening experience, too, for many seniors some of whom could say after the trip that they no longer had one track minds.

In all, the trip proved to be a wonderful experience for the class, and the small band of loyal followers who arrived home with Ray felt they had gained much by their journey to Washington. Many thanks, of course, are due the teachers who made the whole trip possible: Mr. Darby, Mr. Bassow, Miss Hazard, Miss Rosenthal, and Miss Eastman.

H. M. S. PINAFORE

One dictionary definition of a festival reads: A season devoted periodically to some form of entertainment. This definition is applicable to only one phase of Fieldston's institution, the Festival. As first formers we look forward to working on our first festival to see what it is like. We find that it is a time to work creatively, to attempt a finished performance which at the beginning of rehearsals seemed impossible. We realize, perhaps for the first time, that there is more to a play than just acting—there is the scenery, the lighting, the costumes, all of which must be perfect. We discover that working together can be fun and how many of our friends have talents that up to now have been undiscovered.

This year the first form decided to put on Gilbert and Sullivan's entertaining "H.M.S. Pinafore". With the help of Miss Tomasone, Mr. Werthman and the members of the Art Department, the production was quite a success. The acting was excellent, the singing was superb, and the sets were delightful.

Among those in lead roles were Nancy Wolfe, Susan Harvey, Bob Levy, Charles Braun, Jane Lontinez, Nora Kan, Margie Bessin, Ed Gaines, Jay Lagemann, Danny Jaffee, and Chris Flory.

Now the First formers take their seats in the auditorium to watch other festivals, only to rise again in their senior year for their final showing before graduation.

THE CRUCIBLE

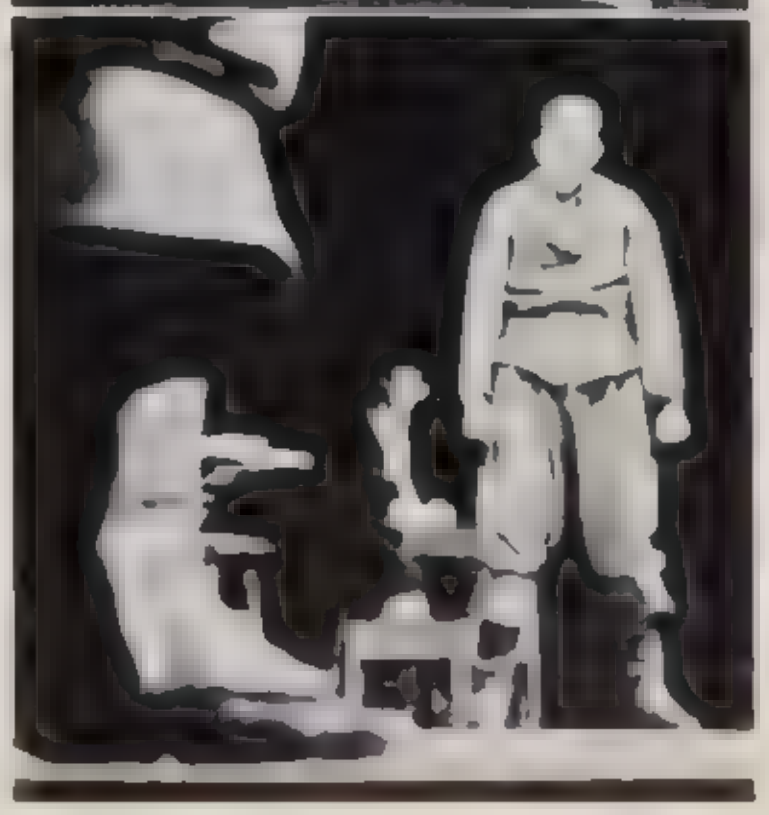
April fifth was the date for both the premiere and last performance of *The Crucible* by the Fieldston Players, a notable off-Riverdale Avenue troupe. This play was originally produced on Broadway during the 1952 season and was written by Arthur Miller, husband of Marilyn.

This most recent performance of the play was directed, produced, cast, cut, etc., by Raphaela Tomasone, of former Fieldston fame. Her *Barnaby* and *Birthday of the Infanta* are but two in the long line of distinguished productions . . . . . .

The female leads were divided among Nettie Leef, Louise Lasser, and Joanna Bulova. The leading men were Alan Berger, Richard Brown, Tom Delbanco, Erik Hoffman and Bob Kimball. The cast was a large one, including about thirty seniors. Miss Tomasone did not double-cast many of the large parts in hopes of improving the quality of the performances of those in both performances.

The play, taking place in Salem, Mass., at the time of the witch-trials, centers about the efforts of a spiteful young girl to rid the man she loves of his wife. Unhappily, she rids herself of the man she loves, causing the sentencing to death of many innocent people. The actual plot, however, is incidental to the major point that the author was trying to convey to the public . . . the ease with which truth can be distorted and fear takes the place of rationality. Many people take *The Crucible* to be a parody of the happenings during the reign of the Senator from Wisconsin.

Although the theme of the play was a serious one, the seniors had a gay time putting it on and the audience seemed to enjoy it greatly.



COMMUNITY SERVICE
Mary Ellen Weisl
Margaret Tager

SOCIAL
Margo Zimmerman
Dick Brown

Although the Student Council is the most important single body in student affairs at Fieldston, the committee and club system constitutes easily the most important and vital part of our student government.

Committees this year, under the supervision of Committee Co-ordinator Steve Kass, participated in a great variety of activities. Mickey Glass handled the Internal Arrangements Committee, which provided the school with illuminating and interesting assemblies. Mike Rosenberg and Al Berger chaired the Boys' Sports Committee, which was in charge of varsity letter awards and an enlarged G.O. card program. The International Committee, under the leadership of Betsy Ardwin, helped the school learn about UNICEF and the U.N. Jill Behrens and Pat Weill, as chairmen of the House Committee, took charge of the maintenance of the rec room, and the problem of ushers at school events. The G.A.O., under the direction of Jane Dretzin and Peggy Freedman, co-ordinated the gym department, the girls, and the Fathers and Daughters. Margo Zimmerman's Social Committee planned and ran the school's parties so that they afforded enjoyment for all. Jane Kaplan and Sheila Benow chaired the Publicity Committee, which ably presented, in graphic terms, slogans and appeals. The Community Service Committee, under the direction of Mary Ellen Weisl, collected needed dollars for worthy groups. Andy Kahr's Constitutional Revi-

INTERNATIONAL
Deanne Rothstein
Betsy Ardwin

CLUBS AND

BOYS' SPORTS
Mike Rosenberg
Alan Berger

PUBLICITY
Sheila Benow
Jane Kaplan

sions Committee ground out a respectable set of by-laws, and Tom Delbanco, as Treasurer, led the Finance Committee through an amicable year of pennypinching

The Club System, under the guiding hand of Club Coordinator Bob Kimball, flourished in its second full year of being. Talented thespians performed with the Drama Club. Bob Jervis and Fred Siegal developed the Photography Club, which presented exhibits for the enjoyment of the entire school. Debates on current problems were staged by John Lipkin and Tom Landsberg in the Current Events and Debating Club. The Chess Club, while harbouring some tournament ringers, gave many students a chance to test and develop their skill at chess. The Music Club gave an opportunity for students to hear and study all types of good music. The Model Railroad Club, under the direction of Henry Spotnitz, afforded excellent training for future followers of Casey Jones.

HOUSE
Pat Weill
Jill Behrens

CONSTITUTIONAL REVISIONS
Andy Kuhr

INTERNAL
ARRANGEMENTS
Mickey Glass

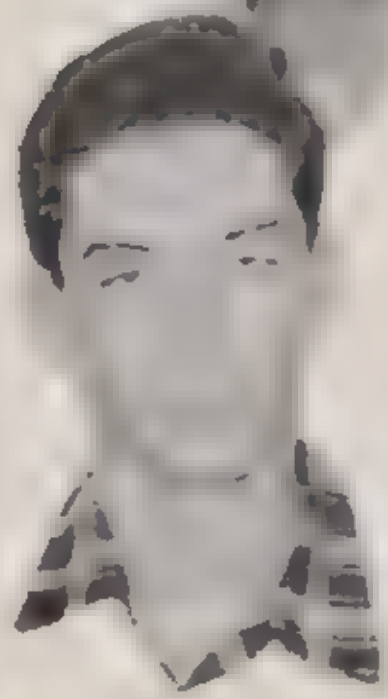
Walter Dunn
Alan Berger
The News

COMMITTEES

PUBLICATIONS

G.A.O.
Peggy Freedman
Jane Dretzin

Fred Siegal
Dividends



Dick Brown
Inklings

CURRENT EVENTS
AND DEBATING
Tom Landsberg
John Lipkin

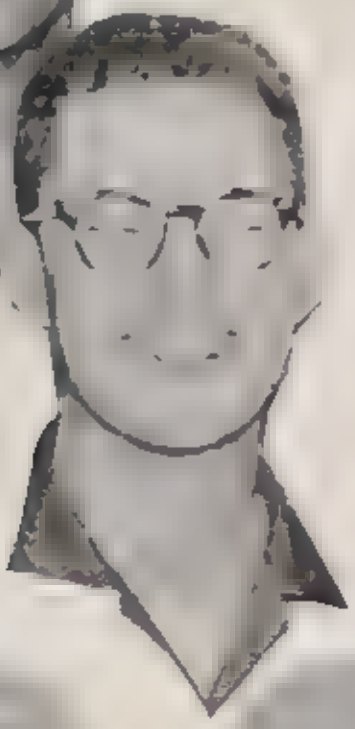
RADIO-ELECTRONICS
Steve Lewis

CHESS
Ricky Sonshine

MUSIC
Jeff Caplan
Elena Citkowitz

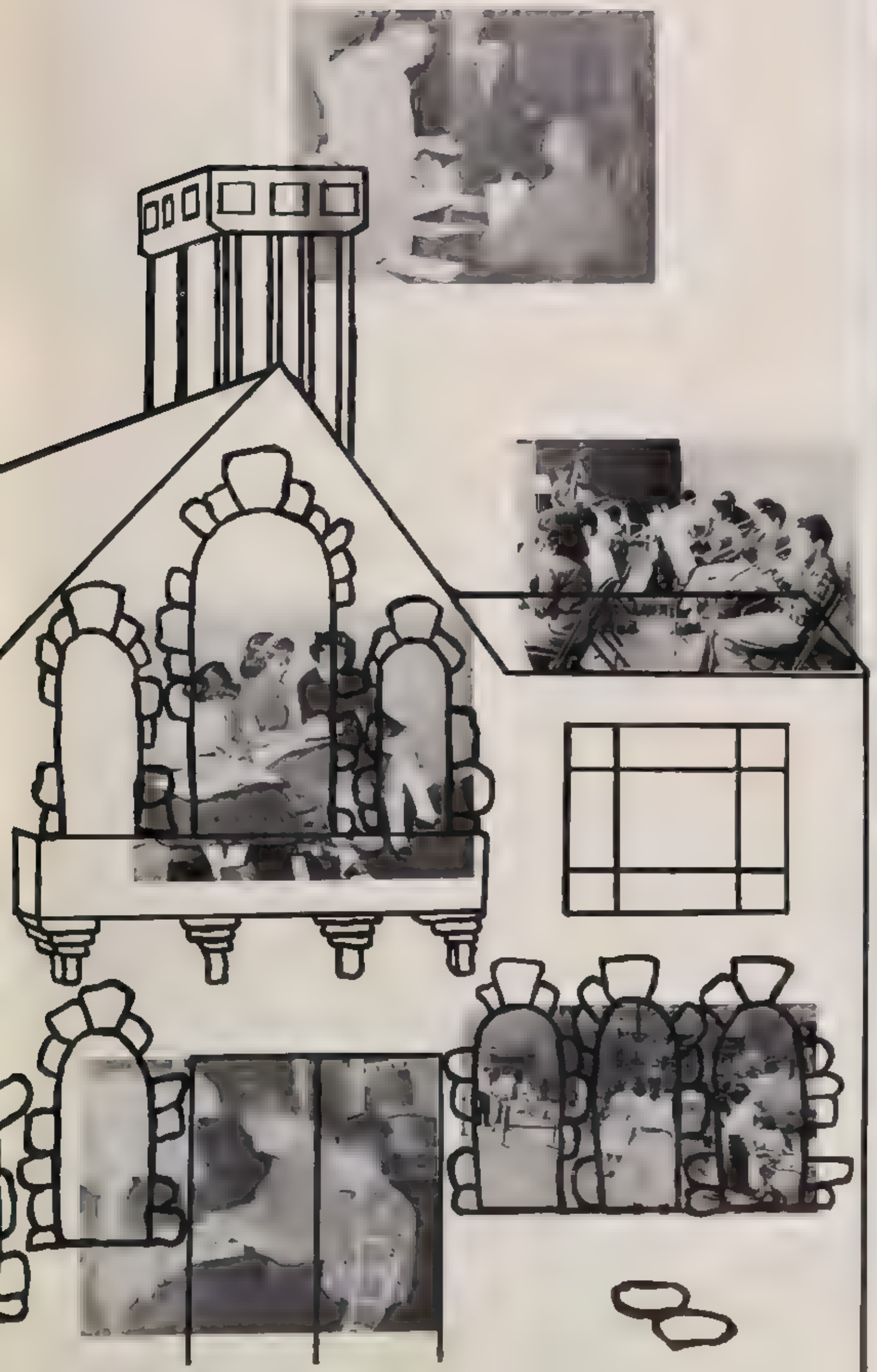
PHOTOGRAPHY
Bob Jervis
Fred Siegal

ART
Jean Senegas



MODEL RAILROAD
Henry Spotnitz
Mike Mayers

DRAMA
Jane Franzblau
Judy Geller



FORMS

Left to Right Top Row Michael Abrams—Marion Karp—James Rein—Andrew Strauss—James Kr_mon—William Nelson *Next to Top* Lois Beekman—John Jordan—Donna Meister—Joan Price—Peter Siris—Camille Hildebrand—Wesley Fisher *Second Row* Wendy Williams—Judith Stern—Joan Korlan—Thomas Rothschild—Paul Zucker—Jonathan Rosen—*Bottom Row* Nina Jacobs—Jethro Eisenstein—Ellen Elber—Ingrid Bengis—Nancy Fisher—Edward Gaines

FORM I

Our form is the first rung on Fieldston's ladder. In the fall, we viewed the cold corridors lined with lockers and the mass of new faces with great bewilderment. We gathered in small groups of old friends and clung to one another for security.

As winter drew near we gradually grew to know the faces around us, and many individuals became a form.

By Christmas vacation, we were ready to make our first big contribution to the school. For two weeks we put aside books and gave up free time. We submitted ourselves to the direction of Miss Tomasone and Mr. Werthman. This work developed into our production, "Pinafore." We will never forget the wonderful performances by Eddie Gaines and Charlie Braun as Ralph, and Nancy Wolfe and Sue Harvey as Josephine.

Left to Right Top Row Henry Mandel—Robert Greenberg—Peggy Semel—Ewen McEwen—Jay Lagemann *Next to Top* Edna Bell—John Stein—Amy Brandon—Kent Garham—Susan Steinglass *Second Row* Horianne Weiner—Barbara Weiden—Jane Wechsler—Rona Weinstein—Anne Weissman *Bottom Row* Robert Uchetel—Robert Rottenberg—David Mosen—Benjamin Lobel—Karl Cherkasky

Left to Right—Top Row: Leslie Yudell, Lucie Einhorn, Norah Kan, Susan Elkins Lois Zucker, Frances Blickman. *Next to Top* Daniel Lewis, Anthony Sklarew Patricia Kreiner, Marc Hecht, Janet Galanor, John Lewis, Charles Loewinthan *Second row:* Jan Kent, John Derfner, Alan We ner, Nancy Wolfe, Robert Levey Bertrand Kahn, Nicholas van Ness. *Bottom Row:* Alan Kaplan, Margaret Bessin Clemens Heyman, Sandra Kruger, Richard Gerard

"The show must go on" and it couldn't have without everybody's participation.

While the upper formers were struggling with their mid-years, we struggled in our classrooms. We were introduced to the Industrial Revolution and the mysteries of science. We read "The Tale of Two Cities" and found that it coincided with our work in social studies.

While the boys held their own in sewing, the girls showed their skills in shop to the cry of "Shop crime, shop crime."

We not only worked together but also had fun together. At our first party, we were guests of Mr. Tate and Viola Wolff. Our Lindy became wilder and our fox trots smoother under Mrs. Wolff's direction. By spring, we felt we had grown. We had sought and found we were now ready for our climb to the second rung of Fieldston's ladder

Left to Right Top Row John Michelmon—George Levin—Bonnie Schneider—Richard Redfield—Amy Ziegler—Christopher Flory—Joan Helpern—Sheridan Faber *Next to Top* Jay Rosenthal—Alan Spotnitz—Emily Norris—James Levitt—Daniel Jaffe—Jane Seiler—Thomas Appleby *Second Row* James Ginberg—Susan Snyder—Susan Harvey—Robert Lichtenstein—James Rothenberg—Andrew Pfeffer—Paul Colcher—William Konner *Bottom Row* Aldin Levitt—Charles Braun—Joanne Traum—Barbara Ann Cohen—Florelyn Fine—Linda Fein—Barbara Mayer

Left to Right Top Row Derek Wittner—Norman Bensley—Edward Liebowitz—Neil Caplan—Stewart Galanor—Richard Herrmann *Next to Top* Susan Resnick—Vicki Meyer—Sanne Spetter—Robin Craven—Virginia Samuels—Carolyn Adams *Second Row* Paula Mintz—Joan Ransohoff—Robert Berson—David Rosen—Yona Yapou—Deborah Jaffe *Bottom Row* Judith Horowitz—Sara Jane Radin—Edward Pressman—Douglas Finn—Terry Long—Ina Schuman

FORM II

"Parlez-vous français?" "No. Yo hablo español." Second form is a new experience which involves making decisions. Of course, the biggest one is whether to become mademoiselles and monsieurs or señoritas and señores. Despite the scattered groans over language homework and harder work, we learn that one of the main requirements of the year is fun.

We feel superior and very sophisticated as compared to the first form. We chair the committees, publish our own paper, and are old hands at getting around the maze of corridors that not too long ago confused us.

We becomes experts at the dance, especially the girls who aid the boys in such intricate steps as the Charleston. We all agree that our parties are great successes, thanks to Mr. Bassett and his famous square dance calling. The girls, though, can't wait until they wear lipstick and are allowed to attend

Left to Right Top Row Richard Ullman—Elizabeth Scott—David Garfield—Judith Linn—Michael Friedman—Nancy Baum—Jonathan Schrauer *Next to Top* Stephanie Heyman—Nina Gero—Virginia Daum—Michael Sukin—Katherine McEwen—Marion Siegal—Carol Suchman *Second Row* Edward Dudley—Michael Bobkoff—Barbara Bonat—Michael DeWitt—Dale Koppel—Roger Deitz—Derek Durst *First Row* Patricia Kaplan—Daniel Bouchara—Elizabeth Rosenberg—Stuart Berney—Leslie Cohen—Joel Perlman—Marie Stern—Jonathan Charnas

Left to right, top row: Alene Strausberg, David Denby, Gerry Fabrikant, Robert Speiser, Susan Krasne, Matthew Silverman, Joan Kramer. *Next to top:* Jonathan Black, Hilary Halpern, Peter Rosen, Patricia Wolff, Roger Hayes, Ellen Mosen, Andrew Shedin. *Second row:* Linda Ban, Elizabeth Frankel, Alan Shriro, Alison Peters, Alan Brauer, Carol Horwitz, Victoria Sussman. *Bottom row:* Roy Neuberger, Marion Blank, Stephen Zorn, Judith Siff, James Golding, Katherine Silberblatt

the upper school parties. We enjoy and profit by displaying our dramatic skills in putting on plays for the middle school. Our interests are broadened by the program of minors, from clothing to shop, new discoveries in the world of science, and participation with the upper school in the various special interest clubs.

By the time spring rolls around we are closely united as a group, and this feeling is intensified by the wonderful weekend at Hudson Guild. The girls display their controversial "Elvis" buttons as they come out to cheer their boys on in baseball and track.

At the end of the year our fancies turn to the appropriate mood for spring, and the realization that next year we will be in high school is both exciting and a little frightening.

Bottom row, left to right: Jonathan Needle, Jane Deutsch, Eric Shettle, Kathleen Bernstein, Joan Kurtin, Robert Kheel, Jonathan Forbman. *Middle row* Thomas Sand, Anita Lazar, Pamela Marks, Lynn Gordon, Lucy Oppenheimer, Kathy Rothschild, Robert Abrams. *Top Row:* Eli Zabar, Ellen Benson, Betty Mermelstein, David Balenky, Michael Rein

FRESHMEN

When the school year started in September, 1956, it was immediately apparent that this Third Form was no ordinary Freshman class, for, contrary to time-honored tradition, we, the Freshmen were neither dazed nor bewildered. Instead, we were self-possessed and very much at ease in our new surroundings.

The girls dauntlessly donned the warpaint of the Upper School *femmes fatales*, and the boys battled for the merchandise on display. Although the same Don Juans had not yet joined forces with the Varsity Giants, the Freshman Team forged to the front and displayed its pugnacious character amidst a series of victories and defeats.

Relieved of our duties as tormentors of the First Form, we decided to continue our progress in a more constructive vein. The Rec Room became more than a place to eat, and the Upper Formers began to appear more tangible and extremely vulnerable. Going to the Upper School parties was fun, since they were stag.

Bottom row, l-r: Stephen Blecher, David Flory, Sandy Faber, Barbara Bessin Henry Felt, Sophia Blickman, Farrow Allen. *Second row, l-r:* Carole Cohen, Melanie Brown, Joan Epstein, Ray Darby, Thomas Fitch, Julie Adams, Janet Boulton, Stuart Falk. *Third row, l-r:* Emily Flesch, Christine Elkins, John Eisen Peter Belenky, Raymond Ellis, Jay Almour. *Top row, l-r:* Beverly Carter, Barbara Diamond, Daniel Corens, Catherine Coleman, Susan Abrams, Thomas Fisher

Bottom row, l-r: Michel Cussen, Michael Grossman, David Kann, Harold Freedman, Peter Klotz, Ira Hammerman, Jonathan Leader. *Second row, l-r:* William Glauber, Virginia Fried, Kenneth Newberg, Lynne Goodwin, Harold Juran Ann Kirshberg, Andrew Kinzler. *Third row, l-r:* Virginia Golton, Mark Kalik, John Friedman, Robert Landau, Peter Heiman, Peter Herman, Michael Kogan *Top row, l-r:* Gail Korsh, Rona Lefkowitz, Eve Katz, Lynne Jacwin, Kathleen Friend, Belinda Gold, Judith Lewis. *Missing*—James Lubetkin

Bottom row, left to right: Susan Pines, Margot Fiore, Kitty Rosenbaum, Davee Rosen, Kathy Marks. *Second row:* Jane Littman, Ann Meyer, Roni Rogers, Thalia Pandiri. *Third row:* Jeff Mack, Richard Riechbart, Doug Lowy, Jim Lubetkin, Richard Rosenfeld. *Top row:* Bob Liss, Bob Rosen, Peter Meltzer, Dick Mandel.

Assuming the position of active participants in the committees and the Council was sort of frightening, but we soon discovered that we are really vital components of a wonderful school.

During the 2nd half-year, the Third Form displayed its capability again by producing a very neat edition of the Fieldston News, "N'ews-pas".

The novelty of a weekend-affair at Hudson Guild came just in time and even appealed to the sophisticates.

Now that the school year has come to a close, the provocative thought of becoming Fourth Formers has been plaguing us. Mid-years next year, darn it! Just the idea of having three-hour exams is pretty revolting. But with the added responsibilities of being a year older come some privileges that ensue from more responsibilites. That's the way we do things here at Fieldston, and, so they say, all through life.

Bottom, l to r: Myra Rothstein, Victoria Vogel, Elsa Stone, Marion Zucker, Toni Slone. *Second row:* Nancy Russek, Michele Pearlman, Alice Shapero, Richard Rosenfeld, Elizabeth Soltz, Thomassina Sellers, Nina Zosarin. *Third row:* Michael Wechsler, John Weber, Ronald Ruiz, Nan Walter, Susan Tamerin, Ann Saffer. *Top row:* Paul Weinstein, Frederick Saperstein, Daniel Rottenberg, Marlene Simon, Timothy Williams, Thomas Strauss, Peter Rutkoff

SOPHOMORES

"You are old fourth formers," Mr. Fuller said,
"And you all have become very bold.
"But you can't remember a thing you have read
Much less a thing you've been told."

Bottom row, left to right: Nicky Delbanco, Jackie Fein, Patty Bauman, Sharon Christenfield, Barbara Friedberg, Judy Dolger, Edward Fishman, Robert Corash *Second row:* Beverly Dodson, Judy Bloch, Sybil Frankenthal, Barbara Fisher, Linda Freeman, Kate Baer, Joyce Charnay. *Third row:* Toni Devine, Willard Cohen, Francis Every, Hope Finney, Margaret Brown, Dodie DeWan, Harriet Fraad. *Top row:* Don Borut, John Davis, Erik Craven, Rachel Blau, Sue Braun, Bob Friedenberg, Steve Ablon.

"Ouch" said the youth, as he punctured his vein,
"The red blood never did stop!"
And ever since on the floor he has lain
Mr. Kotlar's now pushing a mop.

"There's a stuffed head in my office." Mr. Fuller did say
"A student who didn't quite pass."
In French he insisted on JE vous comprenez
And for six weeks he sat on his wallet.

Bottom row, left to right: Susan Goldberg, Jane Hershman, Sheila Loscoff, Susan Kane, Patricia Kimball, Rana Hirsch, Jane Holsman, Barbara Gerson. *Second row:* Susan Herbert, Ellen Kheel, Caroline Legerman, Linda Laval, Leslie Hartley, Elaine Kotlar, Lois Lempel. *Third row:* Peter Hatch, James Leiter, Emily Kass, Lewis Leavitt, Toni Halpern, Robert Harvey, John Leubsdorf. *Top row:* Roger Hertz, David Hellerstein, Lewis Goldman, Kord Lagemann, Sam Howell, Peter Goldfarb, Nathaniel Kwit.

The teacher said, "The base angles are equal
"Prove X is a parallel line
"After you've finished this, here's a sequel
"Prove A over D is a sine."

Bottom row, left to right: Peter Natchez, Mildred Rapp, Alice Miller, Heraty Natanagara, Ruth Neubauer, Jean Mechlowitz, Dorothy Schmiderer, Anthony Roberts. *Second row, left to right.* Judy Raices, Diana Paulson, Judy Seiler, Nancy Morris, Stephen Lewis, Jeffrey Moskin, Richard Pavella. *Third row, left to right:* Joan Rubenstein, Peri Pike, Louis Livingston, Janet Retzker, Melvin Mungin, Jane Saxe, Richard Levien, Muriel Polich, Alan Lipton. *Top row, left to right:* Robert Littman, Jay Pobliner, Laurence Levine, Robert Levy, Richard Price, Kalman Radin, Allen Ross.

"You are old, said the youth, one would hardly suppose
"That you haven't been killed by bacteria
"And yet you insist on that horrible prose
"Which I think is highly inferia."

"It's *Winterset*," said the teacher, " with his bacteriophage
"That has made my life long and rewarding.
"That's why I'M here at this remarkable age
"Over my classes still lording."

"Gaul is divided into three parts," said Caesar
At his age do you think it was right
To do long division when he could have had leisure
And to make Latin students turn white?

Bottom row, l-r: Howard Siegal, Judy Strauss, Marjorie Shriro, Nancy Warren, Ellen Weber, Jean Senegas, Richard Yudell. *Second row, l-r.* Ingrid Stone, Peter Sobel, Ellen Wimpfheimer, Alan Shedlin, Ellen Stuart, Robert Stern, Harriet Zucker. *Third row, l-r* Freddo Weiss, Norman Staff, Debby Shulman, Mark Walker, Joy Weinman, Richard Silberg, Carol Styne. *Top row, l-r:* Kenneth Witty, Eric Werthman, William Weber, Peter Som, Steven Shapiro, Daniel Wilcox, Ronnie Sherman, Marc Shapiro

"You are old now fourth formers," Mr. Fuller said.
"And you must take a mid year exam
"So cram all you've read into your head
"Or we'll have to ask you to scram."

JUNIORS

(To the tune of Iam Canamus)

Oh chilly halls and Sophocles.
Report cards echoing with our D's.
alpha beta
alpha beta

Bottom row: Jeffrey Caplan, Fiona deGroot, Michael Abrams, Janice Bell, Bruce Fitch. *Second row:* Nina Erlich, Pat Brizel, Frances Fried, Constance Cramer, Peter Askin. *Third row:* Susan Gadd, Linda Amiel, Timmie Blumstein, Jane Briskie, Roberta Abelson. *Top row:* Steven Bruenn, Ellen Asher, Rosalyn Edelson, Linda Berman, Ann Bergman, Carla Davidson

Shout giant tests that make us freeze.
Freedom is slavery, War is peeze.
Epsilon
Epsilon
Soma Soma
Soma
These marks received all go to college,
Pass the crib sheet to increase my knowledge.

Bottom row: Douglas Mackay, Peter Goertzel, Robert Koch, Chris Horn, Andrew Kahr, Donald Harris. *Second row* Robert Jervis, Jonathan Gaynin, Ann Heyman, Elena Kan, Marion Gaines, Stephanie Hammerschlag. *Top row:* Jane Gottlieb, Marilyn Gelfand, Annette Hollander, Lynne Hollander, Phyllis Grossman, Ellyn Harber, James Haimes.

Bottom row: Nancy Mirkin, Jane Marx, Mary Lee. *Second row:* Michael Meyers, Eaton Lottman, James McBride, James Kramer, David Lukashok. *Third row:* Phyllis Picker, Sheila Nadler, Susan Nelson, Joan Oberwager, Alfred Lindeman. *Top row:* Robert Moss, Richard Marcus, Gordon van Nes, David Kratter, Jerome Monasch

Poison'd entrails
toad and venom
Physics wallpaper so dear,
To herald in the tests we fear.
Dorcher Novelab
laeppa xes
Grease well before driving

Here may each Cummings' fan find
A pastime for a thoughtful mind
[illegible]
borsht and pffle
May Archie's bathtub [illegible]
[illegible] the block [illegible]
Razumbur Rock[illegible]
Marmalados

Bottom row: Hsi Fang Waung, Sara Unobskey, Maxine Swartz, Nancy Salz, Karen Rosenthal. *Second row:* David Zukerman, Rochelle Steingloss, Lucy Simon, Joan Weill, Elizabeth Sussman, Wendy Weckstein. *Third row:* Charles Salfeld, Charles Tobey, Michael Rosen, William Russell, Henry Spolnitz. *Top row:* Kenneth Walker, Elaine Root, Myrna Schwartz, David Rotwein, Howard Z pser, Richard Raus.

SPORTS

FOOTBALL

Bottom row: Fred Hovosapien and Chester Gusik (asst. coaches), John Davis, Danny Wilcox, Sam Howell, Allan Ross, Kenny Witty, Peter Israelson, David Zukerman, Kay Radin, Billy Cohen, Peter Notchez (asst. manager), Otto Batinger (asst. coach). *Second row:* Fred Ohringer, Steve Koss, Bob Stein, Eric Hoffman, Tim Schmiderer, Mike Rosenberg (co-captain), Clorry Miller (head coach), Mil Zucker (co-captain), Terry Davidson, Marty Lowy, Jim Penzell, Gary Monacher. *Third row:* Steve Kent and Dick Lefcort (managers), Ed Lattman, Joe Blinick, Dave Kratter, Charles Tobey, Don Harris Gordon Van Ness, Richard Marcus, Howard Zipser, Frank Turner, Bruce Fitch, Kord Lagemann, Steve Ablon, Bob Levy, Jim Haines (asst. manager)

The Fieldston sports season opened two weeks before school officially started as sixty upper form boys struggled up the hill to get an early start at frustrating "Smitty".

Under the leadership of Mil Zucker and Mike Rosenberg, the Football team worked hard to become a solid unit. Having lost the first four games because of a greenness, we turned the tide, and stopped Barnard. Thanks to the outstanding performance of Mil, Mike, Terry D., Don H., and Gordo V., the Eagles swamped the Purple by a score of 33-0. The momentum from this game carried the Eagles to a season-closing win over Woodmere. Despite its inexperience, the team never lost confidence or determination, and, by the end of the season, had achieved its goal of unity and skill.

HOCKEY

Meanwhile, the Hockettes were brandishing their sticks under the coaching of "Pat" Katzenstein and the leadership of Jane Dretzin and Peggy Freedman. After defeating Garden Country Day and Scarborough, the team faced its traditional rival, Riverdale. Handicapped by the illness of Jane and Peggy, the varsity was defeated 2-0 while the J.V. routed its opposition 4-0. Severely hampered by the lack of cleated shoes, the Hockettes succumbed to Woodmere and Kew Forest in rainy weather. Besides their "won and lost" record, the team showed the fine teamwork and cooperation necessary for a winning squad.

While indoctrinating inexperienced juniors and sophomores, the soccer team lost its first six games. Then, the team started to click. The "Woodpeckers"

Bottom row: Sheila Benow, Irene Kotlar, Linda Lefkowitz, Sue Wimpfheimer, Peggy Freedman, Jessica Rosenberg, Judy Hade, Betsy Ardwin. *Second row:* Alice Kinzler, Liz Sussman, Joy Weinman, Jean Senegas, Co-captains Jane Dretzin and Lynn Silver, Barbara Fisher, Ellie Wimpfheimer, Elena Kan, Linda Berman. *Third row* Coach Pat Katzenstein, Caroline Legerman, Ruth Neubauer, Stephanie Hammerschlag, Marilyn Gelfand, Timmie Blumstein, Jane Briskie, Pat Brizel, Toni Halpern, Emmy Koss, Elaine Kotlar, Hsi Fong Waung, Linda Amiel, Managers Judy Kleeblatt, Sheila Loscoff

SOCCER

Bottom row: left to right: Richard Yudell, Allan Shedlin, Peter Hatch, Roger Hertz, Richard Price, Donny Borut, Lewis Goldman, Eric Craven, Norman Staff, Nat Kwit, Robert Stern. *Second row:* Dick Sonshine, Hugh Strous, John Lipkin, Nicky Kopeloff, Fred Siegel, Co-captain Don Raskin, Dave Meister, Bob Kimball, Dick Brown, Alan Frankel, Tom Lansberg. *Third row:* Manager Chris Horn, James Krainin, John Gaynin, Andy Carr, Pete Askin, Mike Abrams, Coach Alton Smith Kenny Walker, Peter Goertzel, Bob Koch, Mike Mayers, Henry Spotnitz, Robert Jervis

played brilliantly against Staten Island, winning 1-0. The victors threw the league into a tight scramble for first place (only one of the games lost previously was played in the league) which was finally taken by Staten Island, as Woodmere downed Fieldston on the final day of the season, 3-1. The forward line of Kahr, Askin, Hertz, Meister, and Krainin neatly harassed the opposition, so that despite the score it was anybody's game until the last five minutes. Goalie Ken Walker excelled, as did the backs, in spite of the muddy turf. Playing against slightly-biased referees, the team tied the Hockettes in the traditional "sockey" game.

Under the leadership of Jane and Betsy, the Volleyball team enjoyed its third season. The six varsity members of the team were Gail Emerson, Elena Citkowitz, Judy Geller, Ann Bergman, Ellyn Harber, and Rona Hirsch The team faced five schools, including Dalton, Calhoun, New Lincoln and Lennox. On one occasion, the team lost its way and arrived two hours late. The game was finally played and the Volleygirls won. With a record of three games lost and three won, the youngest of all varsities looks with hope to future seasons

With the arrival of cold weather, the sports moved indoors where the swimmers stroked and the players dribbled their way to victory

This year's swimming team was one of the best in school history. Despite an only fair meet record, the team put up an excellent showing in the now traditional Fieldston Invitations, establishing more records than any previous team. Captain Steve Kur

Bottom row: Rona Hirsch, Jane Kaplan Louise Losser, Co-captains Betsy Lubetkin and Jane Norris, Gail Emerson, Connie Ehrlich, Elena Citkowitz. *Second row:* Fredda Weiss, Rochelle Steinglass, Debby Shulman Naomi Radinsky, Sybil Frankenthal, Anne Bergman, Janice Bell. *Third row:* Sue Robbins, Ellyn Harber Marion Gaines, Judy Geller, Coach Amy Morrissey, Managers Sue Kislak, Sue Kane, Ellen Diamond

Top row, left to right: Roger Hertz, asst. manager, Nat Kwit, Eric Werthman, Don Borut, Alton Smith, coach, Bill Weber, Dave Hellerstein, Steve Lewis, Mike Rosenberg, manager.
Bottom row: Bob Koch, Joe Blinick, Steve Kurtin, captain, Dave Meister, Jeff Caplan, Mike Abrams.

SWIM

tin led the team in scoring, establishing new records in both butterfly and individual medley competition, and, with Mike Abrams, the other entry in the butterfly, formed an unbeatable combination. Gary Manacher, Joe Blinick, Mike Mayers, and Bob Koch handled the sprints and composed a record-breaking free-style relay. Nat Kwit and Jay Pobliner swam the distance events.

Dave Meister and Jeff Caplan, who also swam in the individual medley, were dorsal swimmers; and Richard Levien turned out to dive. With such stalwarts as Don Borut, Dave Hellerstein, Bill Weber, and Steve Lewis, the Mermen had an unusual amount of depth.

The non-swimmers among the boys dribbled to the new gym and basketball. Although they lost the first game to the alumni, the team was sparked to win the next game. Under the coaching of Clarry Miller, Captains Alan Berger and Steve Kass led the team in many long Christmas Vacation practices. The Fieldston starters, Berger, Harris, Davidson, Mazer, and Zucker set a fast pace on the court. Seniors Lowy and Stein and Juniors Kratter and Monasch also displayed their athletic prowess. Unfortunately, co-captain Steve Kass was injured during the first game and was unable to play for the rest of the season. With an excellent won and lost record, the 1957 team proved that teamwork, spirit, and a large cheering-section add up to a successful season.

Top row, left to right: Dan Siff, Manager, Hugh Straus, Manager, Erik Hoffmann, Dave Kratter, Terry Davidson, Midge Zucker, Bob Stein, Frank Mazer, Clarence Miller, Coach.
Bottom row: Jerry Monasch, Danny Harris, Fred Ohringer, Steve Kass, Captain, Alan Berger, Captain, Marty Lowy, Dick Marcus.

BASK

Top row: Barbara Richter (coach), Sandie Kahn (asst. manager) Connie Cromer, Linda Greenberg, Irene Holsman, Caren Heller, Muriel Polich, Peri Pike, Jane Norris (manager). Bottom row Ingie Stone, Fredda Weiss, Caroline Legerman, Margo Zimmerman (co-captain), Judy Kleeblatt (co-captain), Rona Hirsch, Jane Holsman, Ann Heyman, Sue Nelson. Missing Dorothy Schmiderer

MING

The Mermaids, not to be outdone by their male counterparts, added many members to the team; though hampered by a limited schedule, they bettered their last year's reputation. Under the leadership of Margo Zimmerman and Judy Kleeblatt, and assisted by Barbara ("Ricky") Ritcher, the girls gave good accounts of themselves in meets with Dalton and Stamford. To climax a worthwhile season, Margo and Judy led the team to victory in the traditional meet with the boys.

The less aquatic-minded girls, led by Peggy Freedman and Jessie Rosenberg, and under the tutelage of Pat Katzenstein, began getting in shape early for the forthcoming season. Prospects for the seven-game schedule looked bright as both teams defeated Calhoun easily in their opening encounter and succumbed only after a hard fight to a strong Birch Wathen team. The varsity forwards were Diane Finney, Peggy Freedman, Elena Citkowitz, Irene Kotlar, and Lynn Silver, while Sue Wimpfheimer, Janice Bell, Elena Kan, Phyllis Picker, and Nancy Mirkin played guard.

Led by captains Tom Delbanco and Marty Lowy, the boys' tennis team came up to coach Otto Baitenger's expectations and had a successful season The netmen this year were especially strong in the singles divisions, with ace server Lowy in the first slot, Steve Kass playing a strong second, and the

Top row: Pat Katzenstein (coach), Elaine Kotlar, Bobbi Fisher, Linda Laval, Emmy Kass, Liz Sussman, Joy Weinman, Toni Halpern, Fran Evory, Ellie Wimpfheimer, Nancy Morris, Hsi Fong Wayng, Jean Senegas, Sue Kislak (manager), Jane Marx (asst manager). Bottom row- Phyllis Picker, Diane Finney, Lynn Silver, Elena Citkowitz, Peggy Freedman (co-captain), Jessica Rosenberg (co-captain), Irene Kotlar, Sue Wimpfheimer, Elena Kan Nancy Mirkin, Janice Bell

TBALL

TRACK

Bottom row, left to right: Allan Shedlin, Tony Devine, Bill Weber, Dan Borut, Erik Werthman, Dick Price, Mark Walker. *Middle row:* Don Roskin, Mil Zucker, Alan Berger, Mickey Gloss, manager. *Top row:* Jim McBride, assistant manager, Mike Abrahms, Jerry Monasch, coach Alston Smythe, Ken Walker, Gordo Van Nes, Hank Sponitz, John Gaynin, assistant manager. *Missing:* Dick Brown, captain.

old reliables, Charlie Salfeld and Dave Rotwein, fighting it out for third. The lively shooting of Delbanco and Bob Kimball were big assets.

Girls' tennis was captained by Sue Sherman and coached by Pat Katzenstein. Seniors Jane Dretzin, Diane Finney and Gail Emerson, Juniors Linda Berman and Elena Kan contributed to the team's success. Both tennis teams practiced and played home matches at Kelton's.

The Fieldston Nine, playing its traditional rivals, turned in many a fine performance. Led by co-captains Terry Davidson and Bobby Stein, and bolstered by senior Erik Hoffman, the mound staff threw admirably. With veterans Joe Blinick behind the plate, Dick Marcus and Charlie Tobey in the infield, and Gary Manacher in the outfield, plus several newcomers, the team, coached by Bob Murphy of Manhattan College, was victorious.

Plagued with weaknesses in the sprints and the field events Alton Smith's track team nevertheless had a good season. With the loss of former track lettermen to baseball and tennis, the team had to rely on juniors and sophomores for the bulk of

Bottom row, left to right: Charlie Salfeld, Ken Witty, Jimmy Leiter, Nicky Delbanco, Ed Fishman, Dick Levien. *Top row:* Steve Kass, Dave Rotwein, Tom Delbanco, Co-captain, Coach Otto Baitenger, Marty Lowy, co-captain, Bob Kimball, playing-manager, Nick Kopeloff, managing-manager.

BOY'S TENNIS

responsibility. Track was captained by Dick Brown, who ran the half mile. The climax of the season was the Fieldston Relays, which is rapidly becoming the area's most respected invitational meet.

The nine member golf team, captained by senior Jim Penzell and coached by a Manhattan College student, had three seniors who formed its backbone: Fred Ohringer, Steve Kent and Steve Kurtin. They were supplemented by juniors Mike Kreisberg and Al Lindeman, and fourth formers Larry Levine and Bill Cohen. The team practiced at Van Cortlandt and played its home matches at the Vernon Hills Country Club.

The Cheerleaders, led by Irene Kotlar and Connie Ehrlich, did a great job sparking up the fall and winter sports. Above the noisy excitement of the football and soccer games, and in spite of inclement weather, could be heard "When you're up, you're up . . .!" The squad had to get used to the new gym for the basketball season, but made the transition painlessly enough. Just as the girls had started to get into the swing of it, however, it was time to teach the cheers to the anxious bunch of new recruits.

GIRL'S TENNIS

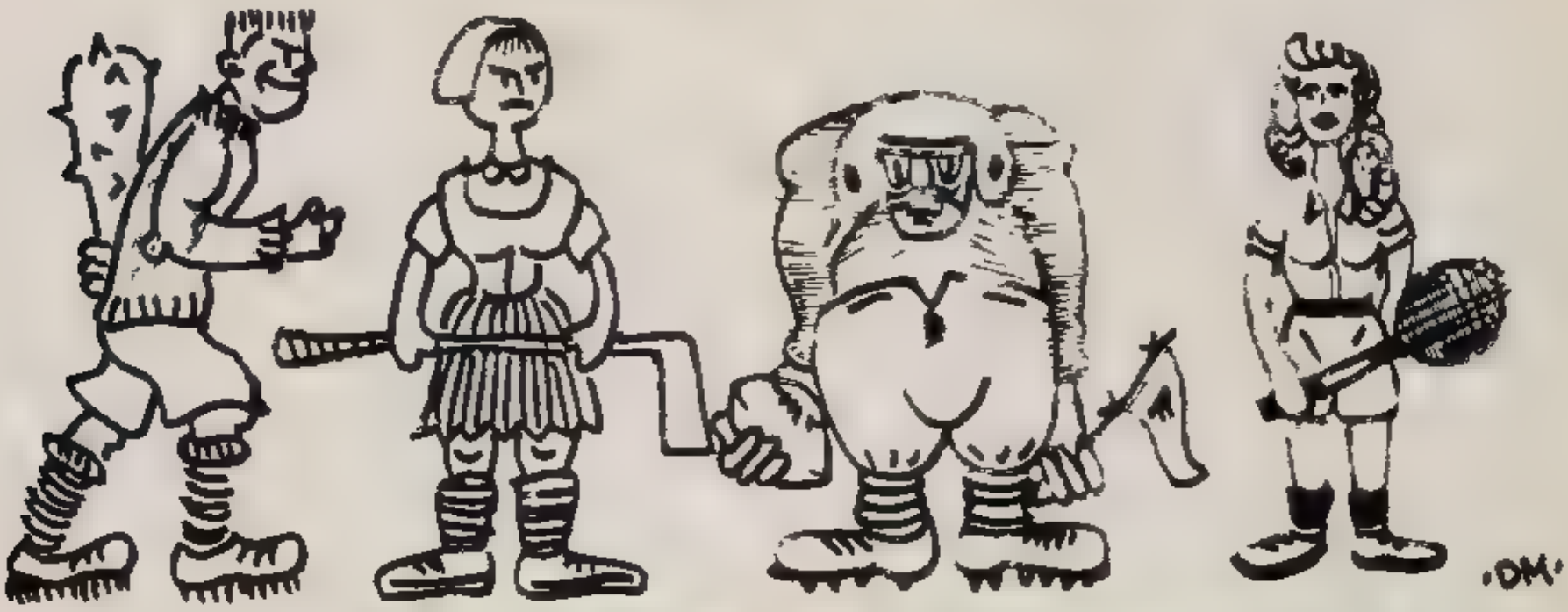
Bottom row, left to right: Ellyn Harber, Sue Sherman, captain, Diane Finney. *Top row:* Pat Weill, manager, Linda Berman, Gail Emerson, Nancy Sotz, coach Pat Katzenstein.

BASEBALL

Bottom row, left to right: Dick Marcus, Dave Zuckerman, Pete Israelson, Don Siff, Pete Askin, Charley Tobey, Bruce Fitch. *Top row:* Eric Jason, co-manager, Dave Kratter, Pete Goertzel, Erik Hoffmann, Max Davidson, co-captain, coach Bob Murphy, Bob Stein, co-captain, Al Lindeman, Louis Goldman, Don Harris Gary Manacher, Vic Zabelle, co-manager. *Missing:* Joe Blinick

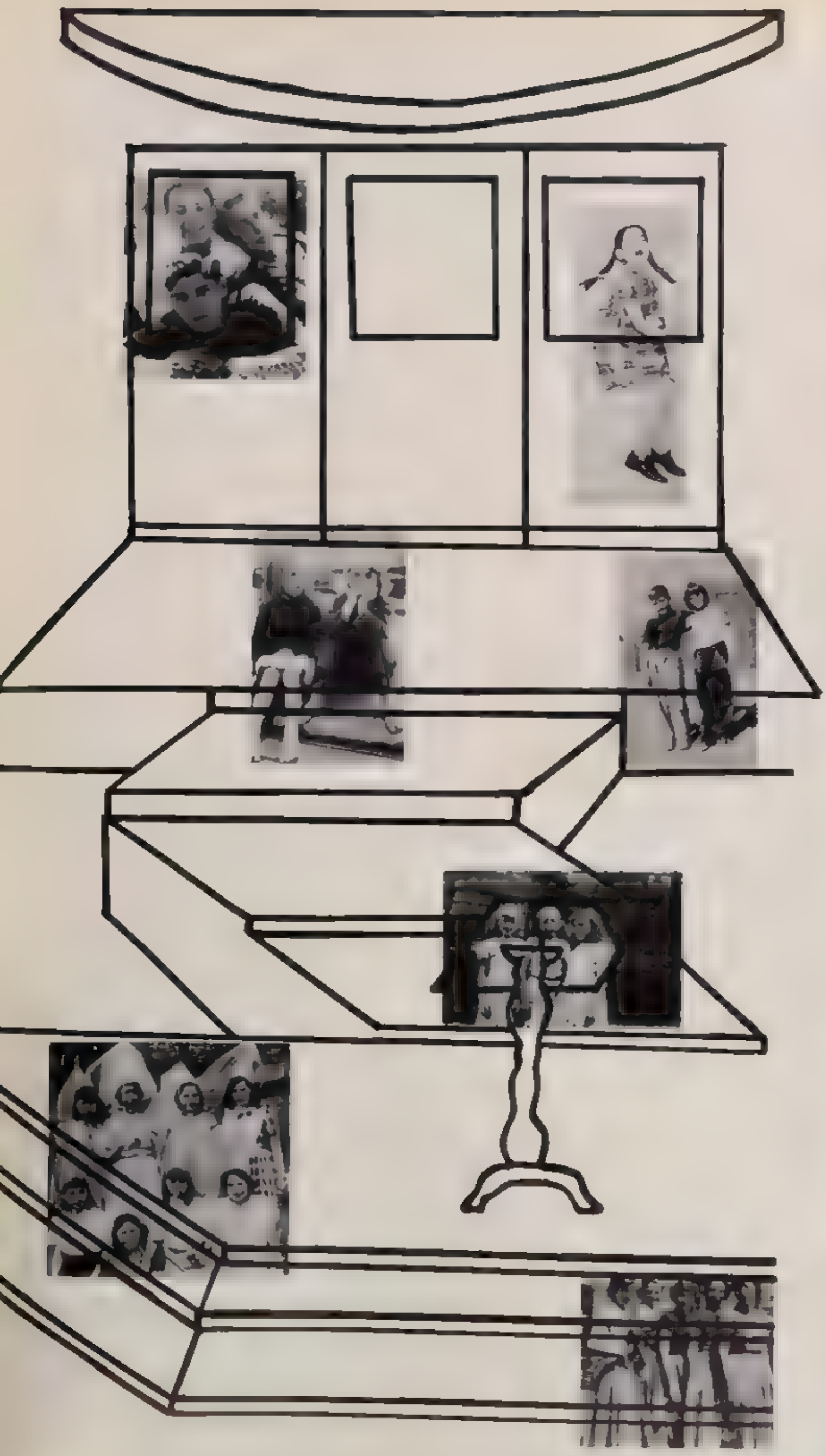
GOLF

Bottom row, left to right: Mike Kreisberg, Steve Kent, Steve Kurtin. *Top row:* Coach Al Kossila, Captain Jim Penzell, Dave Meister. *Missing:* Fred Ohringer.



CHEERLEADING

Top row, left to right: Judy Hade, Jane Briskie, Connie Ehrlich (captain), Irene Kotlar (captain), Susan Wimpfheimer, Joan Weil. *Bottom row:* Jill Behmus, Maxine Swartz, Stephanie Hammerschlag, Debby Robbins.



CLASS OF 1957

WENDY ADLER
Lighthearted as a bird

BETSY ARDWIN
For thought and not praise.

JILL BEHRENS
Portrait of an artist as a young woman.

SHEILA BENOW
No man has ever done anything creatively without the capacity to love.

ALAN BERGER
Pessimism, once you get used to it, is just as agreeable as optimism.

GORDON BOCKNER
He is wont to speak plain and to the purpose.

RICHARD BROWN
I want what I want when I want it.

JOANNA BULOVA
Dance, ballerina, dance.

GAIL CHERNE
O, eloquent child.

ELENA CITKOWITZ
Her tongue is framed to music, and her hand is armed with skill.

MARGO DARHANSOFF
Oh, to be in England, now that spring is here.

WALTER DAUM
Excellent, said he
Elementary, said I

TERRY DAVIDSON
I got a religion that wants to take heaven out of the clouds and plant it right here on earth where most of us can get a slice of it.

THOMAS DEL BANCO
He reads much:
He is a great observer and he looks
Quite through the deeds of men

ELLEN DIAMOND
Many shall come, but one shall sing

JANE DRETZIN
Just doin' a-what comes natur'lly

CONSTANCE EHRLICH
Ah, you flavor everything. You are the vanilla of society.

GAIL EMERSON
Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.

SUSAN FINESILVER
There is no rest for a messenger until the message is delivered

DIANNE FINNEY
And after many a summer dies the swan

ALAN FRANKEL
I drink to the general joy of the whole table

JANE FRANZBLAU
Is there a doctor in the house?

PEGGY FREEDMAN
Nature forms us for ourselves, not for others; to be, not to seem.

BRENDA FURMAN
The secret of success is constancy of purpose.

JUDITH GELLER
Lights. Camera. Action.

MICHAEL GLASS
I agree with no man's opinions:
I have some of my own.

NANCY GLUCK
Nancy with the laughing eyes.

ANN GOSSMAN
The most useless day of all is that in which we have not laughed.

LINDA GREENBERG
When we go to sleep
We never count sheep
We count all the charms about Linda.

DAVID GROSSMAN
About binominal theorems I am teeming with a lot of news.

JUDITH HADE
Waste not, want not, is a maxim I would teach.

IRENE HALSMAN
Nothing can come out of the artist that is not in the man.

ROGER HAYES
Let gods and men decree laws for themselves but not for me

BARBARA HELLER
Queen of Hearts

CAREN HELLER
And when she laughs they all laugh

ERIK HOFFMAN
Nice guys don't win World Series.

ERIC JASON
Someday, Jason, you will find the Golden Fleece.

MIDGE KANNER
Throw physic to the dogs I'll none of it.

JANE KAPLAN
They call it madness but I call it Love

STEPHEN KASS
Thou wert Thou witty Thou grand

STEVEN KENT
He's not much in a crowd
But when you get him alone.
You'd be surprised

ROBERT KIMBALL
You make even History sound beautiful.

ALICE KINZLER
God Save the Queen.

SUSAN KISLACK
Big brother is watching you

JUDITH KLEEBLATT
You say what others only dare to think, and it becomes you.

MARCIA KOMMEL
Her object all sublime.
she shall achieve in time.

NICHOLAS KOPELOFF
Many a new face will please my eye.

IRENE KOTLAR
A little picture painted well.

STEPHEN KURTIN
I built myself a lordly pleasure house
Wherein at ease for aye to dwell.

THOMAS LANDSBERG
Goal? Goal? Where? Where?

LOUISE LASSER
Gentlemen always seem to remember blondes.

NETTIE LEEF
An ocean is forever asking questions
And writing them aloud upon the shore

RICHARD LEFCORT
His voice is like a sedative.

LINDA LEFKOWITZ
Keep it gay, Keep it light

LORNA LEVIEN
Lovely to look at

JUDITH LEVINE
[illegible]

JOHN LIPKIN
Jesters do often prove prophets.

RALPH LOEWENBERG
In quietness and confidence shall be your strength

MARTIN LOWY
When I'm not near the girl I love, I love the girl I'm near.

ELIZABETH LUBETKIN
I speak truth, not so much as I would, but [illegible] as I dare and I dare a little more as I grow older

GARY MANACHER
Man of the hour.

FRANK MAZER
You have no idea what a poor opinion I have of myself, and how little I deserve it.

DAVE MEISTER
A little nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the best of men.

JANE NORRIS
Did anyone ever tell you, you have the nicest smile?

FRED OHRINGER
Moderation, the noblest gift of heaven.

LANDIS OLESKER
Obscenity is the soul of wit.

JAMES PENZELL
If you like your martinis dry, you'll like my wit.

NAOMI RADINSKY
We are born to inquire after truth. It belongs to a greater power to possess it.

DONALD RASKIN
Life is an incurable disease.

SUSAN DEBRA ROBBINS
My words fly up, my thoughts remain below.

ALICE ROSEN
The hostess with the mostess on the ball.

JESSICA ROSENBERG
Why can't a woman be more like a man?

MICHAEL ROSENBERG
Love me or leave me.

DEANNE ROTHSTEIN
The manner of giving is worth more than th
gift.

TIMOTHY SCHMIDERER
Blushing is the color of virtue

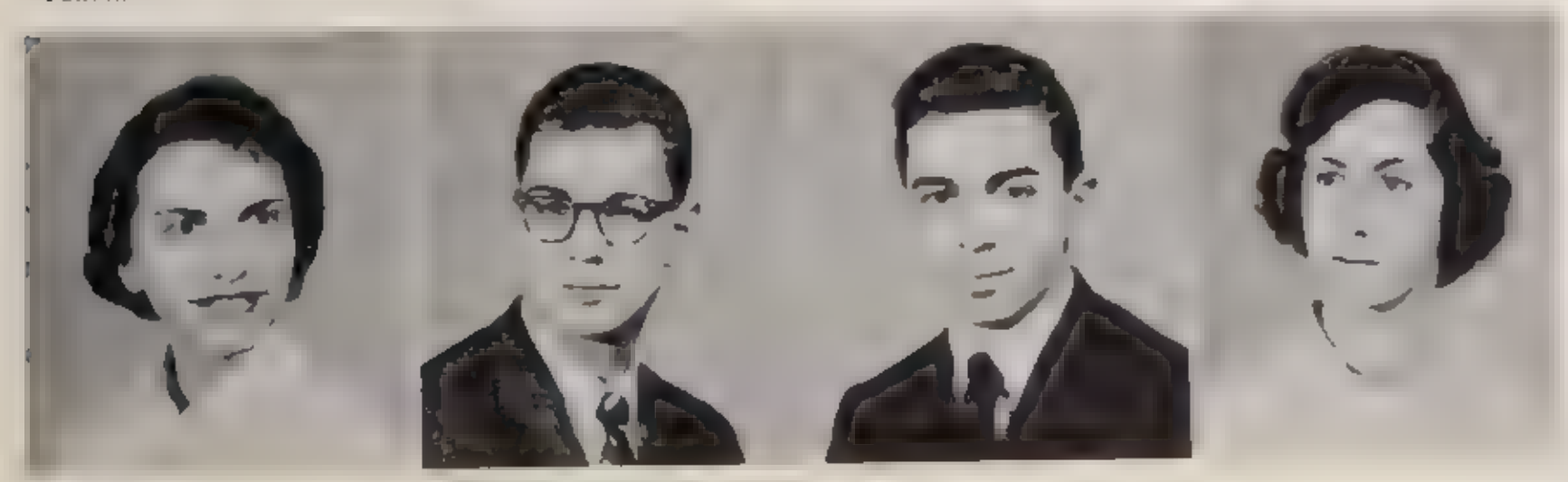
NITA SCHNEIERSON
Five foot two, eyes of blue
And boy, what those five feet can do.

SUSAN SHERMAN
Educational relations make the best ties. Teach.

FREDERICK SIEGAL
I'm not arguing with you. I'm telling you.

DANIEL SIFF
I will not retreat a single inch. I will be heard

LYNN SILVER
Meanwhile, back at the ranch.



RICHARD SONSHINE
You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

ROBERT STEIN
If only all men were like you, what a wonderful world this would be!

RICHARD STERN
To be great is to be misunderstood.

HUGH STRAUSS
I'm a quiet kind of guy.

MARGARET TAGER
I like New York in June.
How about you?

JACK WADSWORTH
I have laid aside business and gone fishing.

PAT WEILL
101 pounds of fun.

MARY ELLEN WEISL
One can live down anything except a good reputation.

SUSAN WIMPFHEIMER
O! How this spring of love resembleth the uncertain glory of an April day.

VICTOR ZABELLE
To the victor go the spoils

MARGO ZIMMERMAN
Unthinking, idle, wild, and young,
I laughed and danced and talked and sung

MILLARD ZUCKER
A great victor in defeat as great, no more, no less, always himself in both.

HENRY BERCH
1939-1955

SENIOR HISTORY

This Senior Class, a hale and hearty band, can boast a career of sedulous, unstinting *joie de vivre*. With the Aegis of Knowledge held proudly aloft, these ex-neophytes of the Lower School have thrown caution and tradition to the winds. The History of the Class of '57 is a recital of experiments in both academic and social spheres. It is a record of the many changes that have taken place during these six years at Fieldston; it is filled with sundry jokes and misinterpretations, but we hope that for the graduating class it will recapture some of those priceless moments—that they will be remembered long after the irregular verbs and theorems hav been forgotten.

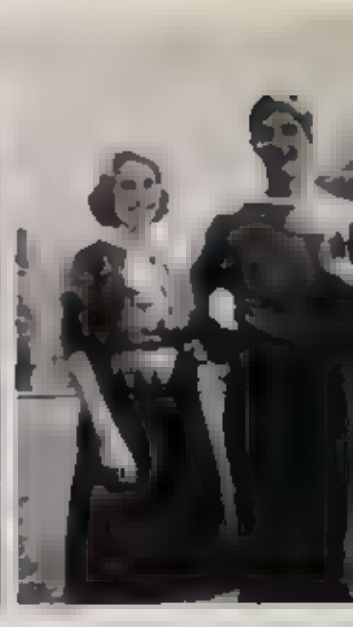
"There've been some changes. . . ."

. . . "Nose news was good news," as Gail E., Judy G., and Caren H. appeared as new faces. By 6th form, Wendy had chickened out twice and Sue K. was eagerly awaiting the event. Louise L. changed from

"Mettle Mouth" to an Ipana girl, and instead of becoming Mrs. Berger, Sue R. changed her name to Debbi. Under Mrs. Andrew's influence, Hugh S. became "Tertius" and "Matzo Ball" is now Duke Manacher, II.

During one summer, Jane K. and Margo D. added the continental touch to their *femme fatal*-ity (No wonder Wesley O. left for California.)

Somewhere along the way, we traded Gail Chasin for Johnny Huot and "ringers" Grossman and Daum came, saw, and crushed the "crimson" hopes of many a lad. Naomi arrived and took over the intellectual set, and soft-voiced Ohringer out-whispered the original quiet-Fred. The biggest shock of 6th form was when Fred S. beat Dave G. twice in Chemistry tests.



5th form came and the big question was "Who's Dick Brown?" 6th form and Midge K. was heard muttering, "Who does Dick B. think he is?"

The animal element in the form showed itself when we became the school guinea pigs. Not only did we get the first Fourth-form midterms, but we also inaugurated the new festival system.

"We knew that we could do it and indeed we did. . . "

. . . The first such triumph was rendered by Gail C. at Hudson Guild when she broke Eva's reign of terror by expounding a most stupendous sneeze in the still of the night and Ann G. was the poison ivy queen. . . . Marcy K. finally graduated from comic books to Mickey Spillane, remembering to mark all the good spots. . . Despite his gargantuan appetite, Ricky S. managed to fit sveltly

into those pegged pants. . . . Nancy G.'s dreams about a Spanish caballero were just short of prophetic, and Margo Z. finally found her Knitch; nobody knows what there were more of—'crushes' or argyle socks. Nita and Deanne, quite without trouble, became the form aunts, and Mary Ellen was the first to be accepted at a college. . . . Ralph cornered the stock market, but alas, never won a Cadillac for his troubles.

"There's no business like show business. . . ."

We learned this quite early when Jack W. pooh-bahed it and Bitsy A. pitti-sing-ed it. In the year of the Eddy Fisher craze, Lorna and Judy L. headed the parade. . . . "Barnaby" came to town, and everybody else left. Though the play closed after only two performances, Nettie L., Sue F., Jane F., and Bob K. received Oscars on their rather hurried way out. John L. gave a haunting performance and Dick L. put on the dog twice. The Seniors were considering giving "Barnabus Rex," but Miss Tomasone talked them out of it.

5th form and Tommy D. fiddled while the dining room went up in smoke. . . . Jo B. danced to the music of Elvis' one-pelvis band, and Fieldston went High Society as Jim P. and Terry emceed the best form party. Marty L. had by then established himself as the

matinee idol, and Ellen shone above the general cacophany as Danny S. got Kyrie Eleison down on tape for posterity. The most annoying 6th form performer was Mickey G. as he forced many seniors to those 9:45 breakfast parties . . . and then made the last rows leave first.

"Love is the reason for it all. . . "

. . . One thing our form never needed was a social director, though Mr. Bassett tried many times.. . . Jane D. and beau set the style in 1st form by founding two-man spin the bottle-sans bottle. . . . 3rd form was the year of Diane's de Swaan song. We wondered about Marge T. as she meandered through the halls muttering "Love me, love my dog", and why was Sheila so fond of the joke, "Shake hands with my ten foot friend, Harvey"?

Bathsheba Weill didn't have to resort to public bathing to win her David, and Steve Kent won his Emmy award without too much trouble. Andy O. showed his etchings in both his country house, and the newsroom and Linda L. did it all by the sea. . . . In 6th form the parking problem became so acute that Judy K. had to park her car in Harvard Yard, and Barbara H. (alias Betty Co-ed) shocked us all by finally settling down and becoming pinned

"We're gonna rack 'em up. . . ."

. . . Victor, after his report in Mrs. Landis' class, was referred by the group in unison to certain hallowed walls for further enlightenment. . . . Sue S. was either our worst or our best student that year, for she was always staying after school. "Little Eva" got back at Alan F. when she overturned his desk in 2nd form –the room was flooded with debris. . . . 5th form and a new student was added to Mr. Brown's English class—Isaac Stern. . . . Don R. won the Distinguished Service Medal by invoking the 5th amendment in Ethics. Colonel Bockner rocked History class when he tried to bribe JAS with Confederate money, and Brenda barked up the wrong tree when she thought Beowulf was originally in French. Leave it to Jessie to be the only girl in auto mech. . . . Hot-Rod-Hayes, bane of Otto's existence, whizzed out of Riverdale on two wheels with Eric J. yelling, "Faster," in the back seat. Tim S., the best driver in his class, didn't pass his test. . . .

"We're still gonna rack 'em up . . ."

. . . Kurty, our great swimmer, headed the parade as the first All-American in Fieldston History. . . . Frank led the boys en masse in a fistfight against belligerent Barnardites, and Tom L. won a cigar in soccer. Terry was a star basketball player, despite the absence of attire at his debut. Mil and Mike rocked the football team along in style. Brittle-Bones Stein was decapitated as he hit his head on the basket rim, and Steve Kass paced the tennis team. Eric H. furthered Fieldston's contribution to the National Pastime (baseball).

Several female gladiators were carried home on their shields. In hockey, Peggy, Sue W. and Lynn spoke softly and carried big sticks. Irene H. and Linda G. headed the swimmers, through no strokes of luck, and Jane N. and Betsy L. champed it volley-ball style. . . .

Minute Cheerleaders Irene K. and Connie E. were always seen below the rest. Judy H. cheered instead of going to the yearbook meetings, and Jill B. went to the yearbook meetings instead of going to the games.

In the non-varsity sports, Alan F. and Alice R. carried the ping-pong duels far into the night, and Elena yodeled her way down many a mountainside.

"Thanks for the memories. . . ."

With the added responsibilities of the senior year, the form became aware of the impending graduation. College choices were the topic of discussion from Sept. 'til June. Alice, as Madame President, and Alan B., as Editor, soon began trading brickbats. Nicky, in his white lab-coat, was 'the man in the white coat.'

The Washington trip came and went and the elections for school officers gave us that antiquated, out-dated feeling. The Senior play came, and then it was time for graduation. "If it rains, it'll be the first time. But then again, we were the form for a lot of firsts."

"THY STAFF"

LAYOUT
Jill Behrens, Editor
Wendy Adler
Betsy Ardwin
Linda Berman
Timmie Blumstein
Pat Brizel
Ruthie Galanter
Susan Goldberg
Judy Hade
Toni Halpern
Ann Heymann
Irene Kotlar
Betsy Lubetkin
Judy Raices
Jessie Rosenberg
Jane Saxe
Dottie Schmiderer
ART
Betsy Ardwin
Sheila Benow
Jessie Rosenberg
Jean Senegas

FRED SIEGAL
editor-in-chief

COPY
Barbara Heller, Editor
Betsy Ardwin
Gordon Bockner
Walter Daum
Terry Davidson
Connie Erlich
Sue Finesilver
Jane Franzblau
Brenda Furman
Marilyn Gelfand
Mickey Glass
Ann Heymann
Steve Kass
Alice Kinzler
Judy Kleeblatt
Steve Kurtin
Nettie Leef
Jane Marks
David Meister
Joan Oberwager
Mike Rosen
Nancy Salz
Maxine Swartz
Joan Weill

Richard Sonshine
business manager

PHOTOGRAPHY
John Lipkin, *rt.*
Danny Siff, *l.*
Co-Editors
Mike Dewitt
Roger Dietz
Jonathan Farbman
David Grossman
Jim Haimes
David Hellerstein
Robert Jervis
Peter Rosen
Charles Salfeld
Howard Siegal

SPECIAL THANKS TO:
Mr. Fuller
David Grossman
Doris Wimpfheimer
Irene Halsman

FACULTY ADVISERS:
Philip Held
Joseph Papaleo

OFFICIAL YEARBOOK PHOTOGRAPHER:
Delma Studios